

YONAHIAN



Published by the 1920 Junior Class of
Piedmont College, Demorest, Ga.

To
Professor Daniel N. Hood

Former Head of the Conservatory of Music

at

Rockford College, Illinois

This Volume

is

Affectionately Dedicated



Professor Daniel N. Hood

YONAHAN

1940



Scene on Hazel Creek

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Lake Demorest

FOREWORD

A STRANGER in a Strange Land" is probably what the "Yonahian" feels itself to be. We have ushered it into this strange world and we hope and trust that it will find a corner here and in the years to come will not feel out of place. :: We have filled its pages with the trials, successes, and aspirations of the students of Piedmont College, and we hope that it will stand forever as a document of American Youth at college.





Yonah Mountain

YONAH

Yonah Mountain, oft I ponder
As my thoughtful glances wander
 O'er the splendor of thy might,
Whether hidden truth or seeming,
 Granite fact or fancy's dreaming;
 Shows thy meaning's truest light.

Was it merely accidental
That in chaos elemental
 Thou wert molded there in rock ?
Art thou but a ledge upstanding,
 All the lower slopes commanding,
 Yet art but a senseless block ?

Nay ! I would invest thy story
With a greater worth and glory,
 Born of all I feel and see
In thy wrinkles, wisdom laden,
 Thy remoteness, well-nigh maiden,
 These and more are real to me.

Thou dost stand a very token
Of the might of God, unbroken
 Tho the solid earth must yield;
May we, also, stand as soundly,
 Working, trusting God profoundly,
 Boundless force for Right to wield.

Yonah Mountain, now—as ever—
Brooding, back of our endeavor,
 We shall gladly take thy name;
Only keep for Piedmont's fellows
 All the hidden sense that mellows
 Thee, and aid each righteous aim.



Snow on Lake Demorest

In Memory of the Piedmont Boys Who Died
in Their Country's Service



STIRLING PEEK EINAR ANDERSON

T. J. TOLNIS HUBERT GREEN

GROVER CARPENTER

J. DEAN

In Memoriam



Miss Florence Weeks

FLORENCE WEEKS

The awful tragedy by which our Florence
Was taken from our ranks to home above
Has wrench'd our hearts and left us greatly saddened,
And yet we know our Ruler works in love.

For out of all the horror and the heart-ache,
Our sum in life's addition we shall learn;
Our lives we'll give unto the Master's purpose
And strongly from our thoughtless ways we'll turn.

Our Florence, whom we all had loved so dearly,
Is missed by every student, one and all;
But in our mem'ry we shall hold her image,
Until we, too, must answer to the call.

Our comrade's life was filled with beauty,
Was glorious in godliness and truth;
She left a record here of strength and duty
That few have equaled in their days of youth.

She loved us with a wealth of happy giving,
And she was ever friend, alike to all;
We feel that she was ready for the reaping,
To answer brightly to the Master's call.

The flower of her life in earthly blossom
Has left us mem'ries as a sweet perfume;
The opened bud but lives in fairer gardens,
And we that stay will grow to richer bloom.

In Memoriam



Miss Leone Brown

EMPTY PLACES

In Memory of Leone Brown

The empty spaces of the open air
Lie vast and lonely underneath the stars;
The questing wind that heavy silence mars
In sighing search for those no longer there.
We view with misty eyes that empty chair;
The vacant seats of those we loved, as scars
Upon our plans, remind us of the bars
That leave us all bereft, and bent in prayer.
A whisper echoes thru the open sky,
And all the waste, so desolate and bare,
Is spirit-filled, no more to be alone,
And so, in answer to our broken cry,
The words return, "Be not o'erwhelmed with care!
In you may bloom the spirit of Leone."

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Mary J. Green Hall

The Administration





President Frank E. Jenkins



Dean J. C. Rogers

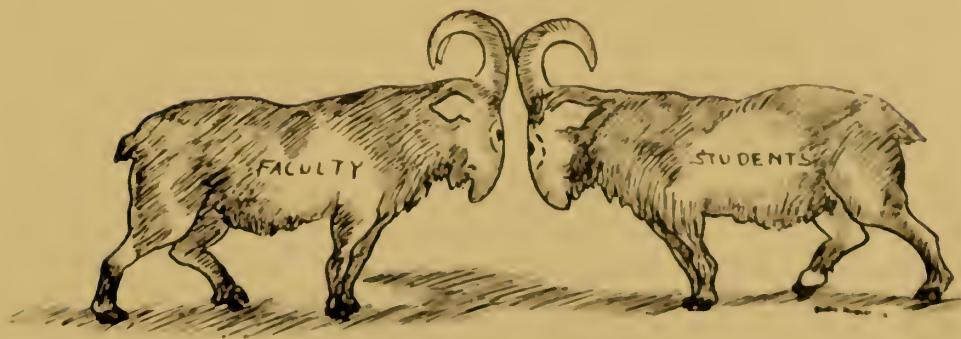


Mrs. Heptonstall

TONAWANDA

1920

BOOK I
CAMPUS, FACULTY
AND
CLASSES







Familiar Scenes



A Snow Scene in the Park



In the "Hills of Habersham"



In the Library



The Auditorium



“Happy Times”

The College Classes

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Milton Wittler, A. B., A. M., B. D.
(Pomona College; Yale University)



Faculty Advisor of the Class of 1920

BARNETT BLACK

Aragon, Georgia



Candidate for A. B.



LARKIN BARNETT BLACK, Class President, is one of the pioneer members, but the youngest and smallest man in the class, though he is the oldest Owlet and heart-smasher in College. In his Freshman year he left off playing Indian and Volcano and assumed a pompadour. His Sophomore year was greatly brightened by his donning his first pair of long trousers. The year was chiefly devoted to worrying the preceptor and writing articles on "Dean" Pease. :: His Junior year was one of extraordinary brilliancy, owing to his shiny puttees, new uniform, shoulder ornaments, a gold tooth, and the composition of the words to "It's Piedmont for Mine", our new college song. The Senior year was characterized by his decision to believe he was an ordinary mortal and to acknowledge that the more a Senior studies, the less he knows. :: Any one who has been in Piedmont in the first four years has certainly heard of Barnett, either personally or through the "Piedmont Owl", which he edits. After his graduation he expects to work up into the field of Journalism.





FRANCES HEIDE

Macon, Georgia



Candidate for A.B.

KATHLEEN FRANCES HEIDE entered Piedmont in the fall of 1916 and is one of the four original members of the class who receive the A. B. degree this year. Her Freshman year was chiefly devoted to the gentle art of vamping and it must be said that she was a credit to the name. Classes were the least of her worries, but nevertheless she maintained a high scholastic standing throughout her entire course. :: The Sophomore year brought on the usual swell-headedness which subsides soon after the final exam marks are in. Her dramatic talent received an outlet during this year. She took a part in "Hicks at College" and in "The Old Maids' Convention", playing with remarkable talent in the latter play, especially when her disposition is taken into consideration.

Her Junior year passed away uneventfully, as Junior years are often apt to do. :: Alas, Senior year makes great changes. Frances was no longer the vamp of former days, but spent her time tracing her family tree and making a list of the many beaux of the past and thinking of the one beau of the present. Everybody wishes her luck.



MANK EARLE

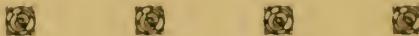
Hartwell, Georgia



Candidate for A. B.



MANK EARLE entered Piedmont in the year the present class came into existence. At first she was interested in athletics and class-scrapes, playing on the girls' basketball team and greatly preferring a bite of Sophomore ice-cream to an A in Astronomy. She entered the C. T. C. Society during her Sophomore year and took an active part until that organization dissolved. :: During her Junior year her interests were turned to the Drama League and she remained in that organization through the rest of her college course. Seniors have a general reputation for being susceptible to Cupid's arrows but all any boy had to do to be disillusioned was to take a fling at Mank. She is a confirmed man-hater and says she is going to the Fiji Islands as a missionary. It's a cinch that the cannibals will never eat her heart. It's too hard.



EDWIN N. HAWTHORNE

Tavares, Florida



Candidate for A. B.



EDWIN N. HAWTHORNE entered Piedmont College in 1915, having graduated from Piedmont Academy. His service in the United States Navy during the war made it impossible for him to graduate with his original class. He joined the class of 1920 after the Armistice was signed. :: "Sam" leaves a remarkable athletic record behind him, having played on four football teams, four basketball teams and three baseball teams. He was captain of the football team in 1917 and manager in 1919. :: He has been an active member of the J. S. Green Society since entering Piedmont and has held several of the Society's offices, delivering the President's Address in 1920. He took the part of Hicks in "Hicks at College", one of the most successful plays ever given at Piedmont. :: We are unable to tell you much of Sam's experiences during his Senior year, for most of them occurred in Clarkesville where "Hattie" is located. He did, however, manage to spare us enough of his time to act as secretary and treasurer of the Senior Class and as Sport Editor of "The Piedmont Owl".



EWELL HOPE

Gainesville, Ga.



Candidate for A. B.



EWELL HOPE came to Piedmont in 1916, but went to Young Harris in 1917-18. He has been an active member of the Protopian Society during his entire course at Piedmont. He was especially active as a Society member during his Freshman year, filling one term as President, speaking at the Society Anniversary, and being elected as one of the speakers on the inter-society debate which was later cancelled. His scholastic record is one to be proud of as he was forced to carry an extremely heavy course in his Senior year and his standing was among the best. He was a member of the Glee Club in 1917. :: The war also broke into Hope's College course. He answered the call and served in the 411th Engineers, trained at Camp Gordon. :: He is one of the charter members and founders of Piedmont's latest organization, "The Hugh M. Dorsey Legal Club", and he was elected president of this club at its first meeting, in February. He expects to take up a business life after his graduation.





WILLIAM E. ISLER

Gastonia, N. C.



Candidate for A. B.

WILLIAM E. ISLER is the latest addition to the Senior Class of 1920. He comes to us from North Carolina, where he completed a three year college course. He is known and respected as one of the most influential Christian workers in the College. His interest in all forms of college activities and his efforts to raise the standards of spirit and fellowship have been manifest. :: He is President of the Y. M. C. A. and has done more to build up that organization than any man who has been connected with it in years. His work is going to be sadly missed after his graduation. :: He is an active member of the J. S. Green Society and has done much good in it and all organizations with which he has been connected. He expects to enter the ministry after he receives his degree. :: ::



SENIOR PROPHECY

"I am thy father's ghost, doomed for a time to walk this earth."

"Oh! Horrors! what can it be. Ye gods! a witch! What do you want with me?" "Follow me. Be not afraid for I can show you many wondrous things. Come with me."

"‘Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.
Round about the cauldron go;
In the poison'd entails throw
Toad, that under cold stone
Days and nights has thirty-one,
Swelter'd venom sleeping got,
Boil thou first i' the charmed pot.’"

"What means this direful chant? Am I to be boiled?"

"Fear not; but watch the pictures above the pot."

"‘Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.’"

"What do you see now?"

"Oh, I see a dear little bungalow set in a garden of flowers. Ah! and out of it comes a pretty young woman on the arm of her husband. How familiar she looks—I believe it is Mank Earle—Why! so it is. Oh! she has gone again. Let me see more."

"‘Fillet of a fenny snake.
In the cauldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt and toe of frog,
Wool of cat and tongue of dog
Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's leg and howlet's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-borth boil and bubble.’"

"Look again into the pot.—What seest thou?"

"Oh! I see a poor woman tried before a court and she is in despair for her case is almost lost—but, no, who is that man? A lawyer, Ewell Hope, is now taking her side. It seems almost as if I can hear the case. Ah! 'tis won—I knew he would succeed and how happy the old woman looks! It fades away. More! More!"

"‘Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.’"

"What is it this time? Look quick!"

"It is so dim I can hardly see—now 'tis plainer—I see a man at a desk in an office. What can this be? The sign upon the door reads: Hawthorne Auto Co. Can it be Sam? It is—oh! Can I talk to him? Again it's gone."

"Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,
For the ingredients of our cauldron.'

"Look quick—what next?"

"A school-room of a rural district. The teacher is just as small as some of the pupils—don't I know that voice? Of course, it is Frances Heide—Why I thought she would have married long ago.—Oh! 'tis gone again—More! More!"

"Be not so impatient; but watch closely."

"Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.'

"Oh! look—an island—and there among the trees is a bamboo cabin. How comfortable the interior looks! But why so many books? The shelves are covered with books and behold the author's name is Barnett Black. And who is that asleep in the chair?—Why, it's the author himself and now he is being awakened by his dear, pretty wife. Such a beautiful home! It, too, is fading—I will never see enough; let me see more."

"Cool it with a baboon's blood;
Then the charm is firm and good.
Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.'

"Look quick! for the time is growing late."

"I see many negroes; they are natives and how interesting! Why! it's Africa; there stands a little mission house. Who is the tall man at the door? How faint it is growing; there it is brighter now. Now I recognize Mr. Isler doing this wonderful work among the heathens. Oh! Why won't it stay longer? Let me see more. Oh! the witch has gone and I can see no more."

William Silas Roberts, A. B., A. M.
(Piedmont College; Harvard University; University of Chicago)



Faculty Advisor of the Class of 1921

W. S. Roberts

Girls?

What a piece of work is this man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculty! in
form and moving how express and admirable!

--Shakespeare.



Agnes Gerald

Music

"Oh Music! sphere descended maid,
Friend of pleasure, wisdom's aid."

—Garrick

Daisy Hayes

Men?

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth
doing well."

Lester Wilson

Lecturer

"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he
knew."



Carolyn Hall William(son) the Conqueror

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To love, to comfort, and command."

Claude Lay

Rare Rubies

"Where ignorance is bliss
'Tis folly to be wise."

Ruby Berryman

Hur-Ben

"She's beautiful, and therefore to be wooed;
She is a woman, therefore to be won."
—Shakespeare



YONAHIAN
GERARDINE MURIEL FREDERICK THE GREAT

"She's all my fancy painted her;
She's lovely, she's divine."

CLARENCE GRAHAM WOOD-WARD

"He reads much;
He is a great observer; and he looks quite:
through the deeds of men"
—Shakespeare

MARJORIE ASKIN INNOCENCE ABROAD

"Let's be gay while we may
Seize love with laughter,
I'll be true as long as you
But not one moment after."



Annie Leslie

Others

"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

Wiley Pope

Royal Ancestors

"Think of your ancestors and of your posterity." — Tacitus

Annie Belle Brooks

Story Telling

"Laugh and be fat." — John Taylor



Lila Griffin

Hills? Presidents?

"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant too to think on."

Frances Vassey

Painting

"Earth's noblest thing; a woman perfected."

Ruby Jordan

Girls First

"Someone asked me where rubies grew,
And nothing did I say
But with my finger pointed to
This Ruby." —Herrick

JUNIOR PROPHECY

NEAR THE end of a summer day in a large arm chair I sit, somewhat weary, yet happy after tucking so many motherless boys and girls into bed. Still an Askin, but called "Aunt Marjie" or "Mama Marjie" by the many little orphans.

I see from my window the crescent moon, and numbers of twinkling stars above me. As I sit and look, my thoughts carry me back to my happy school days at Piedmont.

Freshman class, '18—a happy group of seventy members! Uncle Sam called some of the boys, and willingly they did their bit.

Sophomore Class, '19—also a happy bunch, but only twenty in number.

Junior Class, '20—as I think of these classmates, I fall asleep, and as I sleep I dream a dream.

I am taking a trip to a large city. Soon after I am seated I hear a familiar voice say "Tickets!" and I at once glance up, to see Wiley Pope, still a business man and fond of his ancestors. Who should come into the car, where I am now, but a lady handsomely dressed and carrying a suitcase. I at once recognize her to be Caroline Hall. She is a traveling Y. W. C. A. worker.

"All out for the city."

As I enter the station, I walk toward a window over which is written "Information." I immediately see a smiling class-mate, Annie Leslie, with outstretched hands. She is serving others in her kind and friendly way. Here it is that I receive my "information" concerning the other members of the class.

"Annie Bell teaches Domestic Art in Piedmont College, making a success of her work."

"Ruby Berryman has married a tenor singer, and is living in New York City."

"Agnes Gerald is a great soprano singer, winning the admiration of large audiences by her beautiful songs."

"Ruby Jordan is teaching Physics and Chemistry in Piedmont College; so her many hours in laboratory were not spent in vain."

"Gerardine Muriel still plays her mandolin, and is living in that bungalow, big enough for two."

"Clarence Graham is Professor of Science at Clemson, giving his pupils plenty of work."

"Lila Griffin has changed from physical training to teaching Latin; while her husband teaches mathematics in the same college."

"Lester Wilson is a Chataqua lecturer, and has also written several books."

"Frances Vassey is Chief Librarian in one of the largest libraries in Richmond, Virginia."

"Daisy Hayes is Superintendent of Schools within her district."

"Our class teacher, Mr. Roberts, has recently married Miss Waite, Professor of Home Economics at Piedmont. Both are very happy, and as he can still blush, so can she cook delicious food."

As I must go to the city, I leave the "Information" window, and alas I wake and find I have been dreaming, but who knows but what my dreams may come true!



YONAHIANA
Addie Green Bass, A. B., B. E.
(Piedmont College; University of Tennessee; Columbia College of Expression)



Faculty Advisor of the Class of 1922

YONAHAN

1920



The Sophomore Class

SOPHOMORE PROPHECY

IT was an unusually hot summer afternoon when I had finished some settlement work in Los Angeles, California, and was waiting at the station to return to my headquarters in San Francisco. It was already four o'clock, and it seemed as if the train would never come. At last the train came and no one can imagine what a relief it was, tired and weary as I was from my day's work.

I boarded the train and sat down near the front of the car. The train soon started, but did not go very far before it stopped at some little station.

As the passengers were coming in, my attention was attracted to a good-looking young man who took the seat across the aisle from me. I hated to keep looking at him but the thought that I had seen him some where, continually revolving in my mind, forced me to try to place him. I looked again, and behold he was coming over to my seat.

"Pardon me, young lady, but aren't you Miss Baily who graduated at Piedmont in 1922?"

"Why yes; and and aren't you Mr. Evans?"

"To be sure I am that gentleman," he replied.

"What a happy coincidence! Do sit down and tell what you have been doing all these years."

"Well, I came out west the summer after I graduated and started to worked as a fruit dealer in Pasadena, California."

"For goodness sake! I never would have dreamed of you as being a fruit dealer."

"Yes; I decided to come out West and leave dear old Georgia. My days in this land of flowers, and ethereal skies have been filled with happiness which I attribute to that beautiful California girl whom I claim as my own."

"How fortunate you have been! It does me so much good to meet up with some of my old classmates, and to hear about them. I suppose you knew Jim King was a civil engineer out in Wyoming, did you not?"

"Why no; tell me about him."

"Oh, the old boy has made good. He was always good in mathematics. I remember taking Analytic Geometry with him under Dean Rogers."

"Speaking about Jim brings up Mr. "Zock". Do you know, he's the swellest dude in New York! And by the way, he married Lorena Graham, who was connected with the Immigration bureau in New York. At first they were just friends, but later they became more congenial and thus it ended in the bonds of holy wedlock."

"It seems that a good many of our class have gotten married. I read that Marie Madden had married William Archie Richards, I believe that is his name. He is a well known young man of Raleigh, North Carolina. Hiram, it's the boy she used

to talk about so much when we were Sophomores. I once thought she would be a business woman but her mind later changed to domestic affairs."

"You know, Mary, I thought Eloise Abernathy would have been one of the first to have married, but she has become head nurse in Robinson's Sanitarium in Atlanta, and I hear Dennis Corn has become a surgeon there. I'll tell you another student who has made good—and that is Mary Isenhour. She is assistant teacher of Chemistry under Professor Roberts at Piedmont; and would you have thought it, Roy Smith is Dean!"

"Well, that is wonderful! Hiram, you know we didn't realize what a good College we had. But now just look at what the members of our class have done. This goes to prove what a splendid College it was."

"Oh, I haven't told you all yet. Elton Wilson is going forth into the world preaching the gospel. Then there is Jessie Strickland who is about to become a great Prima Donna, singing in New York. Oh, goodness sake! Speaking of her makes me think of Jessie Shirley. Whom do you think she married?"

"Why, I haven't the slightest idea."

"Owen Sappington, and believe me, she has certainly straightened that little fellow out. Owen is one of the chief Naval officers at Norfolk, Virginia and since national wars are not enough for him Jessie has tried to supply this deficiency at home."

"Hiram Evans! I can't picture her as that kind of a wife. She was always such a dear, sweet girl at school."

"Yes, she was. Before I forget, Florence Adair has become Dean of Women at Blackstone, Virginia and has made a wonderful success of it."

"I am almost to my destination, but before I leave, do tell me of what you know of our dear class teacher, Miss Addie."

"She is still at Piedmont at the head of the Expression Department, and is conferring degrees upon the graduates now."

"Oh, my goodness! How the time has flown! You can't imagine what a treat this has been in hearing so much about all our old classmates. Here! The train is about to leave. I must go! Goodbye! Good luck!"

Freshman Class



THE CLASS OF 1923

Stanley Stevens

"Eat, drink, and be merry,

For tomorrow all written work must be handed in."

Jewel Heath

Now, Jewel, don't you flirt with those African cannibals.

Edward Smith

Ed says: "No one can take "trig" and Bible, for lo and behold, the trig takes out all the religion."

Nina Ingram

Let your red hair so shine before men.

Lila Mae Guise

"Root beer makes me fat, and is so refreshing."

Ruth Henshaw

Gra-ham is the ham what am.

Fannie Boggus

Fannie gets up at 4 A. M. and studies Bible! Why Fannie!

S. S. Williams

"Boys! These rules must be applied with".

Bessie Sonner

As pretty as a picture, as busy as a bee.

Jim Ferguson

Jim is handsome, dark and tall;

The ladies love him, one and all.

Georgia Harper

We hand it to you,

You shucked the Corn.

Robert Middlemass

The brainy boy of the Freshman class (note—not brawny, as the Sophs had in the Owl; only one of their many mistakes).

Hubert Tarpley

No, I did not go to Vespers; I saw Prof. Percy going across the campus with his "swallow-tail" coat on, so I decided it was too cold for me to get out.

Irene Snoots

The name of Jones is common, but sweet.

Amanda Head

As meek and mild as Moses,

But as sweet as the day is long.

Allen North

She may call you her "North Star" but to us you seem a little cold.

Reba Turnipseed

If you want an all-around girl, what's the matter with Reba? She puts the boys' heads a-whirl.

Lillian Eichelberger

Lillian is bright.

Lillian is fair,

Lillian has beautiful golden hair.

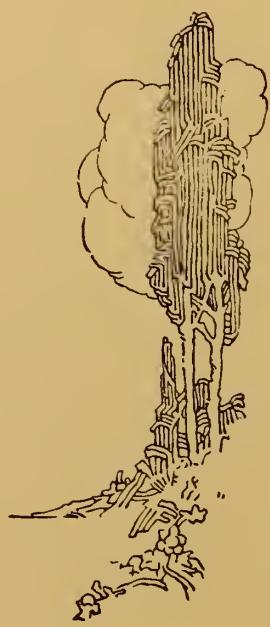
Florence Dean

Who said "Mr. Isler"?

Come and trip it as you go,

On the light fantastic toe.

Leslie Callaway	The last rose of summer is fading away, But hopes to bloom in some future day.
J. Ed. Taylor	"Somehow the girls just can't resist me."
Annie Mark Griffin	Where Annie leads him Smith will follow.
Dudley Taylor	Altho thru sickness he is kept away, He lives in our memory every day.
Lois Pace	She sets a pace that certain gentlemen cannot follow.
James Floutt	Why does Mary Ellen scramble for the seat next to you in English?
Mary Ellen Ansley	Shake! Rattle! Roll!
Loren Ray	Loren has great difficulty seeing over his mustache.
Ulysses Stencill	"Yes, I was offered a position on General Pershing's staff, but my duties as corporal kept me too busy to take up new ones."
Nora James	She has been here three years without a date. She final- ly fell before Rufus Red Hare.
Clara Brash	You'll have to clean your feet on the door-Matt.
Dorothy Woodward	Specializing in domestic science. Graham, you need not worry about the servant problem.
Sumner Gerald	"Everything may be peaches down in Georgia; wonder what they are in Alabama; angels, I guess."
Miss Bonberger	"Little pills, they all remind us."
Miss Borin	Very quiet and good-looking.
Tennis Ingram	Gone, but not forgotten.
Chas. Patterson	Ditto.
Russell Locke	Mr. Burrage speaking... "Russell, where did you come from?" Russell... "Through the door. I'll see you later." The Professor... "Erk-a yes; I'll see you in the wood-shed."





THE FOURTH ACADEMY CLASS

Nettie Miles—"Where broken faith has never been known,
And the blushes of first-love have never flown."

Emma Lou Alford—Ah! "Mary, do quit your raving."

Eukie Reeves—"Just merely asking for information, give me a rough estimate of how
much paper does it take to make a quire?"

Robert Turk—"Is always merry in company with lovely 'Gerry'."

Beatrice Imes—"Never dines, but what she thinks of Marvin all the time."

Ellen Ashbury—"Dignified Senior."

Marie Folmer—"I am tired of lessons,
I am tired of schools,
I am tired of teachers,
And obeying rules;
I am not bad,
Don't mean to kick,
But I tell you, pal,
I'm darn homesick."

Winnie Simpson—"Love's Labor Lost."

Earl Adams—"His heart starts a-swelling, when he thinks of a town called Hellen."

Pauline Hendry—"Out for a good time."

Sidney Burns—"Takes the girls by turns."

Irene Gard—"I don't care for expenses. My Daddy runs a cold-drink stand."

Wallace Smith—"Not a Goldsmith, nor a blacksmith, but a tin-horn smith."

Metris Pickens—"You block, you; you stones; you worse than senseless things."

Eloise Orsborn—"As sharp as a razor,
As dull as a hoe,
As meek as Moses,
As true as steel,
As dumb as an oyster,
As slippery as an eel."

Coralee Moseley—"Cozy," "A dignified little posy."

Vilna Dillishaw—"Her auburn curls set the boys' heads a-whirl."

J. Lee York—"Simplicity"—"Oh, Rot!" "Middlemas, you give me a pain."

Carl Martin—"Who has a Merry (Mary) rising-hour."

Velta Fletcher—"Who expects to live in eht house with an Earle."

Barnard Dillard—"Ain't he little and cute?"

Continued on Page 56



Fourth Academy Class

Ione White—"Has been acting silly since Earle beat little Willie."

Ralph Payne—"Who is always the same."

Joe Myrick—"Caro Joe"—"Silently, one by one,

In the note-book of the teachers,

Blossom the little zeroes—

The forget-me-nots of Joseph."

Dana McClain—"Believe me! She raises cain."

Cohen Hall—"He loves them all."

Marrian Harris—"Looks askew (Askew), and Marvin, too."

Warren Middlemas—"Always first in class."

Leslie Brown—"Red"—"In search of happiness go to Helen Hunt for it."

Gussie Mae Bryan—"I'll take all you give me. What you don't give me I'll take."

John Hester—"I'll be fair with you, I'm not in favor of that."

Susie White—"The Vamp."

Oh! 'tis leap-year

Moonlight night

Eyes bright.

Boy and girl,

Hearts a-whirl;

Fingers cling,

Wedding ring;

Life term,

Gosh dern!

Myron Exline—"Wandered and rambled the world over,

Stopped at Piedmont—Marie Dover!

Drue Willie Herndon—"Tis better to love and lose than never to love at all."

Marvin Peek—"Miss Lane for a companion he doth seek."

Dora Freeman—"Basket Ball Star."

Nola James—"No more school, no more books,

No more teachers' saucy looks!"

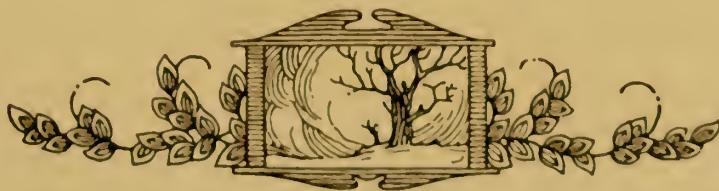
Sir Thomas Askew—"Inquisitive Thomas."

FOURTH ACADEMY HISTORY

We all know that "big oaks from little acorns grow"; so has our class of 1919-1920 grown. This mighty oak began to grow in grammar school at Demorest, Ga. in the year 1908. As in all grammar schools there are many, many pupils so were there many, many branches on this oak. Some dropped off, others grew in their place until this oak had reached half its height—or High School.

There were five big branches and many new ones on the tree by the time we had reached Academy, of these five but three were to reach the third year of its final height. When this tree had grown this high (?) several new branches which had been working hard to reach this point of their lives came out to grow with us three, and with these other branches it began to look like the finest oak in the land. How proud was this oak when it was brought before the public attention at the first meeting—September, 1919—under its full growth, and it has been inspired by the interested glances of spectators.

Now it has come to the last year of its growth, and each of the thirty-eight strong, ambitious members will go out alone to find a place in the world, and recall, with a final smile, the breezes of class meetings, picnics, parties, and lectures. As we leave, let us hope that the coming fourth academy classes will succeed, and live in unison as the class of 1919-1920 has done.



THIRD ACADEMY CLASS ROLL 1919-1920

OFFICERS

Louise Chunn, President Fred Luffman, Treasurer
Fred Forester, Vice-President Bordon Blake, Yell Leader
Almon Graham, Secretary Mary Turner, Herman Gaertner, Reporters

Motto: *Ad astra per aspera*

Class Flower: The Violet

CLASS ROLL

Askin, Franklin	Forester, Fred	Martin, Winona
Askew, Thomas	Graham, Almon	McClain, Albert
Burnette, Blanche	Gillespie, Marvin	Mitchel, Maud
Brown, Willie	Gaertner, Herman	Nelms, Lila
Blake, Bordon	Hayes, Florence	Owen, Emmie
Black, Marjorie	Holden, William	Owen, Harold
Chunn, Louise	Hunt, Evelyn	Philips, Delree
Dean, Clara	Kay, Katherine	Roberts, Florette
Douglas, Florence	Luffman, Fred	Reeves, Randolph
Earle, Annie	Longdon, Margaret	Stovall, Ruth
Solomon, Joe	Turner, Mary	

Class Teacher: Miss Monday

YONAHIAH

1920



Third Academy Class



First and Second Academy Classes

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT



In September, 1919, a band of the chosen few set out for the "Halls of Learning". They were seeking knowledge. They came to Piedmont College and directed their course to the Commercial line of work. At first this band was composed of:

Mildred Carter	James Harper	Manuel Martinez
Rufus Camp	Jack Lawson	Van Parker
Fred Forester	Albert Linderman	Alice Pease
Helen Hunt	Thomas Lenhardt	Johnny Stroup
Mae House	Ruth Mooney	Tom Simmons
	David North	

A number of the members were called to other places but most of them remained faithful to the class.

We have enjoyed a number of picnics and parties which will not be forgotten by those who took part.

Dorothy Russell Woodward
Graduate from Methods Department of Home Economics



Vice-President of Florida-Alabama Club; Vice-President of Bible-Study Class; Social Service Chairman of Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; J. S. Green Society (honorary member).

Parker House Rolls and Blackberry Jam !
Dot, as sure as you live, can fry good ham ! (Graham)

Dorothy has been at Piedmont for two years' and specialized in the work of the Home Economics Department. "There's a reason!" She is the only graduate this year from the Methods Class, but "quality is better than quantity".

"Needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
When a girl sews
Her trouble begins."

We are sure Dorothy's never begun, though, for she can do it too well.

The Home Economics Department



Demorest, Ga., Dec. 10, 1919.

Dear Aunt Alice:

Yes, I have been busy as usual—you see we have been so excited over our Home Economics Week. It is over now and really it was so successful. I do wish you could have been here to have seen the laboratories. They were just beautiful, and everyone seemed to have such a delightful time! You see during every day last week our Department was "At Home" to the different people. One day to one class and another day to another class. Oh! it was great fun. The townpeople were invited one afternoon and the faculty one night and so on during the week.

On Monday of last week our chapel service was in charge of the Home Economics Department. The girls dressed in white and wearing our colors, rose and green, marched in single file to chapel. The program was much enjoyed. The enrollment this year was one hundred and seventy-one.

Imagine 270 glasses of jelly and 300 products of canned goods on exhibition! They were beautiful. Some of this material was kept for further class work.

some was put on sale and some used in the boarding department. The jelly and "eats" weren't all that was exhibited, for all our pretty baskets, dresses and other garments had their share, too. Our baskets are made from reeds, honeysuckle vines, pine needles, corn shucks, etc. I know that you just wish you could have been here to help enjoy it.

I am in a hurry, so will have to write the other news later; but I just must tell you about our Sophomore-Junior class banquet. It was given at the Home Economics laboratory. Our colors are purple and white and everything was fixed so lovely. The girls in one of the Domestic Science classes were our waitresses and they all looked so pretty, and the whole evening was a delight to everyone. I had a wonderful time and wish we could have another one right now. I must close.

As ever, your loving niece,
Kate.

Demorest, Ga., Feb. 1, 1920.

Dear Aunt Alice :

I am sure you must have seen the account of the fire that destroyed one of our dormitories and our Home Economics rooms, at two o'clock, Jan. 21st. All our equipment and much personal property belonging to girls and teachers was lost, but I am so happy ! Our work in all the different courses was opened in one week after the fire and is going on at full tilt. Isn't that great ? I was so afraid that after the fire we would be homeless, but it would take more than fire to stop our dear Miss Waite, head of the department, from planning, so we are now located in our first little laboratory. Some of the townspeople kindly loaned sewing machines and these, with a necessary supply of Domestic Science Equipment are helping us out splendidly. Our laboratories are small, it is true; but just the same we do the work. I am so glad for we just love it.

Most of the sewing for the first four weeks will be done as emergency sewing for the girls who lost in the fire. Then our regular work will be resumed. I am so anxious to get some garments finished so our department may have its usual exhibition at Commencement time which everyone enjoys. Now I will close and do some sewing on my dress.

Love from
Kate.

P. S. Oh, yes! the class in Basketry have gathered the honeysuckle vine and are making up some pretty baskets like the ones we lost. I love the basket class. I'll tell you more about it next time.

Kate

THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT

The Music Department is under the direction of Miss S. P. Spencer, Miss Emilie Gaillard as assistant, also Mr. Milton Wittler, teacher of violin. The department carries full courses of piano, voice, and theory, including rudiments, ear training, sight reading, harmony, theory and musical history; individual and ensemble recitals are given during the year by advanced pupils. Concerts are also given by the department in connection with the Glee Club.

Miss Spencer has had many years of experience in teaching and comes with recommendations from the best vocal teachers of New York and Boston. Mr. Whitney of Boston and Mr. Jerome Hayes of New York are among the instructors whose methods she presents, and she has coached under Mr. Frank Treat Southwick. Some of her strongest efforts are given to the Glee Club, work presenting both secular and religious works. Her instructor in oratorio reading was Mr. W. R. Halssom, formerly with Alexander Lambert of New York, but now of the Conservatory of Paris.

Miss Emilie Gaillard, a native of Georgia, after study under private instructors in Georgia, continued her course in music at the Chicago College of Music and came well recommended as a teacher of piano.

Mr. Wittler is a graduate of Pomona College and Yale University. He introduced the violin department this year for the first time in the history of Piedmont's musical department.

THE EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT



The Expression Department of Piedmont College is new

The work in Expression was begun under the auspices of Miss Addie Bass,
A. B., B. E., in the fall of 1918.

During the first part of the year the Department gave three student recitals.
In the first, Misses Gertrude Henshaw, Marjorie Askin and Bessie Sonner took part.
In the second, Misses Marjorie Askin, Lula Spencer, and Bessie Sonner, Messrs. Jack
Bull and Wiley Pope were participants.

The third, given by Miss Gertrude Henshaw, consisted of the beautiful story
"The Road to Providence" by Maria Thompson Davies.

In the fall of 1919, those who gave the recital were Misses Marjorie Askin,
Gerardine Muriel, Caroline Hall and Bessie Sonner. The recitals given by this De-
partment have all been of exceptionally high quality, and have ranked among the
most enjoyable entertainments given by the College.

BOOK II
ORGANIZATIONS AND
ACTIVITIES

THE "YONAHIAN" STAFF

EDITOR

GERARDINE MURIEL

BUSINESS MANAGER

CLARENCE GRAHAM

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

CAROLINE HALL

ADVERTISING MANAGER

W. M. POPE

REPORTERS

AGNES GERALD	LESTER WILSON	DAISY HAYES
MARJORIE ASKIN	ANNIE BELLE BROOKS	ANNIE LESLIE
LILA GRIFFIN	RUBY BERRYMAN	FRANCES VASSEY
RUBY JORDAN		CLAUDE LAY

ARTISTS

MINTER	STAMBAUGH	GAERTNER
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THE PIEDMONT OWL

VOLUME 3

NOV. 12, 1919

NUMBER 1

FOOTBALL SCORE: OWLS WIN ONE, LOSE ONE, TIE ONE

OWLS 28, A. & M. 0

The Owls gave the fast A. & M. team a concentrated dose of sulphate of red pepper last Saturday when they "licked" them 28 to 0. They started off with a tie of 28 to a zero with a half hour of play. After the poor exhibition put up against Riversdale, the Owls were highly gratified to see the return of the Green and Gold colors to the realm where they belong.

Piedmont kicked off and promptly took the ball on downs. From there on there was no doubt as to the final outcome of the game. Straight football, with the ball steadily downfield. Big Cicerone put the ball through center and it was all. The question now is again in Piedmont's hands.

The first score was made by the star 120 pounder who took a short pass and ran the goal. Ray again kicked.

Near the close of the first half the Piedmont line showed its mettle. A. & M. intercepted a pass and took the ball to Piedmont's fifteen yard line where the runner was stopped by a beautiful line of defense. A penalty and a fumble and the ball to the 25. Down, down for a gain of one line of the wall and one buck. The half ends with the Owls having had

In the second half a pass and a gain of one down of the gain of one goal as well as a gain of making four goals out of ten attempts. The last touchdown was made by Exline who took another long pass and after shaking off several tackles, crossed the line.

Captain "Pug" Graham showed skill as a quarter by his splendid work throughout the game.

Piedmont put up as clean a game as ever saw which is more than said of A. & M. However, they still had old scores.

DAHLONEGA 7; OWLS 7

If you ever saw the proverbial fat called out of the mythical fire, you've seen something which I compare to "Family". Yes, bo, ver-

I am not been

rt and

litter

will

have a foot

in their jeans.

The above is from the backwoodsman in the first three pages. From then on it is all the same, line

bucks going

disconcerting regularly, while the Owls were

failure to go except by the overhead route. Piedmont was on the road to a touchdown at the end of the first half but the attack started too late to get across before time was up.

Neither side made material progress in the second half until the sands began to run low, when each did some running, and according to me, it's

the thirty-yard

line. On a touch-

down, to play, Captain "Pug" Graham

had his little

kit of passes when the smoke

raised by Hall, Knight, Exline and

Ray had cleared, the ball was one foot

Continued on Page 2

THE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

To those who have not been to a meeting of the Student's Association those who have been extend a cordial invitation to lend us your presence in the future. It will cost you nothing but a few moments of your time if you doubt for a few

hours. We will be the brightest and most successful year. We will succeed because the Piedmont does not have a similar form of student government but the student body is organized. You must be a part of it if you are a part of the organized student body. You will think more of yourself and yourself if you attend meetings and take an interest in the actions that come up. There won't be for the student body in her. She has thought up something, then you are sure by what she says and does by what she does and does not. That ought to tell you not.

If you have a worth while, be sure it is not contrary to the principles of the institution and then go ahead with it. You can get all the help you need.

That is the way we are to make our student body grow in that big way to be all the person in the place. If you can't do it, for you money—will you use it? If you are a student you can apply it. Come to the meetings and let's show some real Piedmont spirit. What do you say?

C. M. G.

"The Piedmont Owl" Staff

THE PIEDMONT OWL

The college paper was first published in the fall term of 1917, under the name of "The Padded Hammer". But after one and one half years of publication, its strike had become so forceful and the paper so wise that the name was changed to "The Piedmont Owl".

This marks the close of the third year of the paper; and it's former staff members and reporters are to be congratulated for their diligent work and great success.

The paper is owned and published by the student body of Piedmont College and it is the only medium of expression between the students and the outside world. We must fill our paper with our highest thoughts,—thoughts that embody the true elements of manhood—in order that it may be of culture value to all of those who read it.

The Owl has been very successful during the past year. Its policy has been to keep before us the life of our student body,—with all its virtues, graces, and strength, together with its faults, mistakes and weaknesses. One half of our culture is to add new graces; the other half, to get rid of our faults. The Owl has commended the virtue of our social and moral life, but condemned our faults.

We welcome the interest and the help of the student body, and wish to say to the readers that it is our aim to have the best paper possible.



PROTROPIAN SOCIETY



We welcome all men who come to Piedmont to make the best of their opportunities and prepare themselves for the broad citizenship. Our programs consist mostly of debates and open discussions on topics of national interest; although we do not limit them strictly to meetings of this nature. Thus the members not only acquire ease in speaking and develop ability to debate, but they keep informed on matters of world importance which are rapidly passing into history. The good student and future citizen must know what is going on at present and be able to judge and meet the present conditions by those of the past. To this end we endeavor to supplement the work of the college.

SONOMA 1920

THE J. S. GREEN DEBATING SOCIETY
FOUNDED IN 1897



From the time that the J. S. Green Debating Society was organized, in 1897, it has been not only an inspiration in the minds of those students who organized it, but it also has grown to be as great an inspiration in the minds and lives of the new students who come to Piedmont each year.

Its work has always been of as high a type as that of any society of its kind, and it has been instrumental in the shaping and molding of the success of many of Piedmont's leading students, in the line of work selected as their life's profession. And it is upon the merit of the J. S. Green Society that the Society has grown from the nucleus of its beginning to its present strength and power.

THE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION



Officers of the Students' Association

There had been a sentiment throughout the student body for some time, that the student life lacked something which hindered its growth, which was falling short of the growth of the school in general. And for this reason, a number of students, representing all classes and departments of the school, met on the 5th day of October, 1916, to discuss the needs of the student body and to adjust the matter in the best way possible.

In this meeting it was decided that the students lacked co-operation. This could easily be seen as the student body was divided into groups in accordance with their respective societies and clubs. These groups would act as a unit, it is true, in the major activities of the school, but nothing was done toward assuming the different responsibilities which belonged to the student body. The feeling was unanimous, among the students at this meeting, that the student body should be organized. The Constitution and By-Laws were written and presented to the faculty for their approval.

Our first meeting was held two weeks later, and the Constitution was framed

Concluded on Page 90

THE CHRISTIAN VOCATION LEAGUE



Top Row, left to right: Miss Helen Wyise, Mr. W. E. Isler, and Mr. S. S. Williams.
Bottom Row: Mr. Wilton Earle, Miss Jewell Heath, and Miss Lillian Eichelberger.

The purpose of the Christian Vocation League is to have a unit of the young people who have definitely decided to devote their lives to some definite work for the Master, such as: preparing for the ministry, social service work or the mission field.

Miss Jewell Heath and Miss Lillian Eichelberger are the only two Student Volunteers so the Volunteer Band has combined its meetings with the Christian Vocation League's.

The League has held weekly meetings and had splendid lectures on various phases of uplift work. In the immediate future it is to begin a mission study class, taking first a general survey of the field, and then a study of some particular phase.

THE W. F. K. LITERARY SOCIETY



W. F. K., one of the girls' literary societies, was the first organization in Piedmont. It was organized with about twenty charter members. The name for the society was difficult to secure. "Workers for Knowledge" was suggested, and the society became known as the W. F. K.

Some of the plays which have been given annually by the society are: Evening in Greece at Rome; Georgia Evening; Midsummer Nights Dream; and Pygmalian Galataea.

After the death of Louie Dell Safford, who was a charter member and one of the first officers, her mother, Mrs. Louie Safford of Demorest, offered a medal in a contest of expression to be a perpetual memorial to Louie Dell Safford. Ever since, the awarding of this medal has been an annual feature of the W. F. K. society during commencement.

The W. F. K. now meets bi-monthly and clever programs are given.

WHY! JESSICA!



CHARACTERS

Mrs. Theodore Parker (The Hostess)	Carolyn Hall
Mrs. Courtland	Ione White
Mrs. Hammond	Reba Turnipseed
Mrs. Malta	Marie Dover
Mrs. Langdon	Jessie Shirley
Jessica, (Niece to Mr. Barker)	Gerardine Muriel
Miss Norton, (A Stranger)	Mary Bailey
First Policewoman	Dana McClain
Second Policewoman	Mary Turner
Mr. Theodore Barker	Hiram Evans

"Cards! I hate them"

"THE RECTOR"



John Herresford

Margaret Norton

Victorio Knox

Mrs. Lennington

Mrs. Munsey

Miss Trimbull

Janie

Sydney Burns

Marjorie Askin

Bessie Sonner

Eloise Abernathy

Emmie Owen

Gussie Mae Bryan

Georgia Harper

"Love always touches the highest key in woman's nature"

TONAWANDA

1920



Two Saps from "Green Stockings"



THE DRAMA LEAGUE



Drama League Officers

Piedmont College Drama League was founded and organized in 1918 by Miss Addie Green Bass, a graduate of the Columbia School of Expression.

The League has presented four very entertaining plays: "Green Stockings"; "The Golden Goose"; "The Land of Heart's Desire"; and "Fanny and the Servant Problem". A great deal of talent, and splendid training under the directorship of Miss Bass, made each play a great success.

This organization is open only to college students and anyone who is especially recommended by the director. Splendid co-operation makes the League a very prominent, entertaining and helpful organization of the college.

FLORIDA-ALABAMA CLUB



Sumner Gerald
Joe Myrick
Agnes Gerald
M. Pickens
Florette Roberts
A. Pickens
Lillian Ickleburger
Fred Luffman
Eloise Abernathy

Dorothy Woodward
Clarence Graham
Edwin Hawthorne
Albert Linderman
Alice Johnson
Lorena Graham
Gerardine Muriel
Almon Graham

THE CAROLINA CLUB



Travelers tell us that there is no scene so welcome as some rough house in a strange land — a house bearing the arms of the home land over the doorway, and that no fabrics appear so fine as the rectangle of striped cloth, with its blue field of white stars, which floats overhead. No tapestry of the old world can equal that in grandeur, for that strip of bunting is a symbol of home. In the same way the name of the Carolina Club stands for home to the Piedmont students from the Carolinas.

The Carolina Club is perhaps the largest of the State Clubs. Its purpose is to make the Carolina folk feel at home, to help us get acquainted, and to enable us to help one another make the best of our opportunities here. We endeavor to do our part toward making Piedmont College as attractive as possible for earnest and reliable Carolinians, among whom we plan to extend the influence of the College to the limit of our power. We feel that we have a very definite work to do, and we have a very goodtime doing it.

YONAHIAN

1920



The Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

THE Y. W. C. A.

In nineteen and twenty the Y. W. C. A. is larger than ever before, thus enabling the organization to accomplish more. The membership is larger and for the first time almost every College and Academy girl is enrolled as a members. :: Weekly meetings are held, in which there is much emphasis placed upon the necessity of Christian ideals and standards. :: There was no regular Y. W. C. A. room before this year. Before the loss of one of our College dormitories plans were being made concerning the room. These new plans awakened an interest in every girl. :: Although the fire caused the work of the Association to be somewhat retarded, the work will go on with the same interest and enthusiasm. :: Two plays and several stunts have been given in preparation for the Blue Ridge Conference. While only two members attended the Conference last year, at least eight will attend this year of 1920. We hope to have a still greater representation at the Conference in the year to come.



Y. M. C. A.



The Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

The one organization among men which stands primarily for Christian ideals in school life is the Y. M. C. A. The basis of the "Y" in Piedmont is the Cabinet, composed of the officers and chairmen of standing committees, a group of men especially chosen for their abilities as workers and leaders. The other equally important element in the Association is the loyalty and enthusiasm of the entire membership.

A good "Y" man stands as a big brother to the new student. Someone must show the newcomer how to fit into College life, and we want to show him the better way, and help him find the best place for himself. Associated in the "Y", we can make our efforts count for good living.

The Association stands for clean living, athletics, leadership—in short, for everything worth while. Piedmont means opportunity, and we of the Y. M. C. A. are organized to help ourselves and everyman make the most of it.

THE HUGH M. DORSEY LEGAL CLUB



CHARTER MEMBERS

H. E. Hope, President	D. E. Corn, Vice-President
Roy C. Smith, Secretary	Wiley M. Pope, Treasurer
Hiram Evans	Bryan Waller
David Knight	Rufus C. Camp

This club was founded upon the principles which tend to assist and lead those students of this institution who have decided upon the legal profession as their life's work, to higher goals in life, and to a proper conception of Law, Justice, and Honor to their fellowmen and themselves.

The Club was founded also for the benefit of our College, and with the consent of our esteemed friend, the Honorable Hugh M. Dorsey, Governor of Georgia, this club bears his name.

It is the expressed hope of its members that it will be a light in the lives of other students who come to this institution, and that they hold high its standards, and purpose down thru further years, with all honor, and justice to our fellowmen. We submit to you the Hugh M. Dorsey Legal Club as a living expression of our ideas and ambitions in a nutshell which includes right and justice to all.

THE GLEE CLUB



The Glee Club is one of the oldest activities associated with the College, and is composed of College and Faculty members. During the year, it furnishes music for all Vesper Services and Holiday Festivals, and renders special concerts and recitals.

On March 15th this year, a Colonial Concert was given, the proceeds being donated to the rebuilding fund. This concert was of an original character, reproducing as nearly as possible, an old Colonial atmosphere. Folk songs and old ballads were sung, and the Folk dances were given, both English and American. The plantation "quarters" were represented by a company of negroes, who very realistically completed the atmosphere of the Southern Plantation and Colonial days. The members of the Glee Club won for themselves fresh laurels in their presentation of both songs and dances. The solo numbers were rendered with fine effect. It is hoped that they will reproduce this concert, or one similar to it in the near future.



Walking Club Snaps



Baby Gerry



Aunt Aggie



The Twins



Mother



Jess and Re-Jess



Big Sis



Sonny



THE WALKING CLUB

Walking is a good, old-fashioned habit that goes with clear heads, hearty bodies, and a large and fine outlook upon life. The Epic of Life is written so broadly within the book of the universe, and yet is portrayed with such delicate touches that often we miss it completely.

Nowhere is the immortal story more beautifully told than in the "Hills of Habersham". Piedmont is in the heart of a fairy-land of beauty—the real beauty of nature—if we will only see it. That is our purpose in the Walking Club—to discover Nature's messages to us, and to read them aloud.

THE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

Continued from Page 73

by the students.

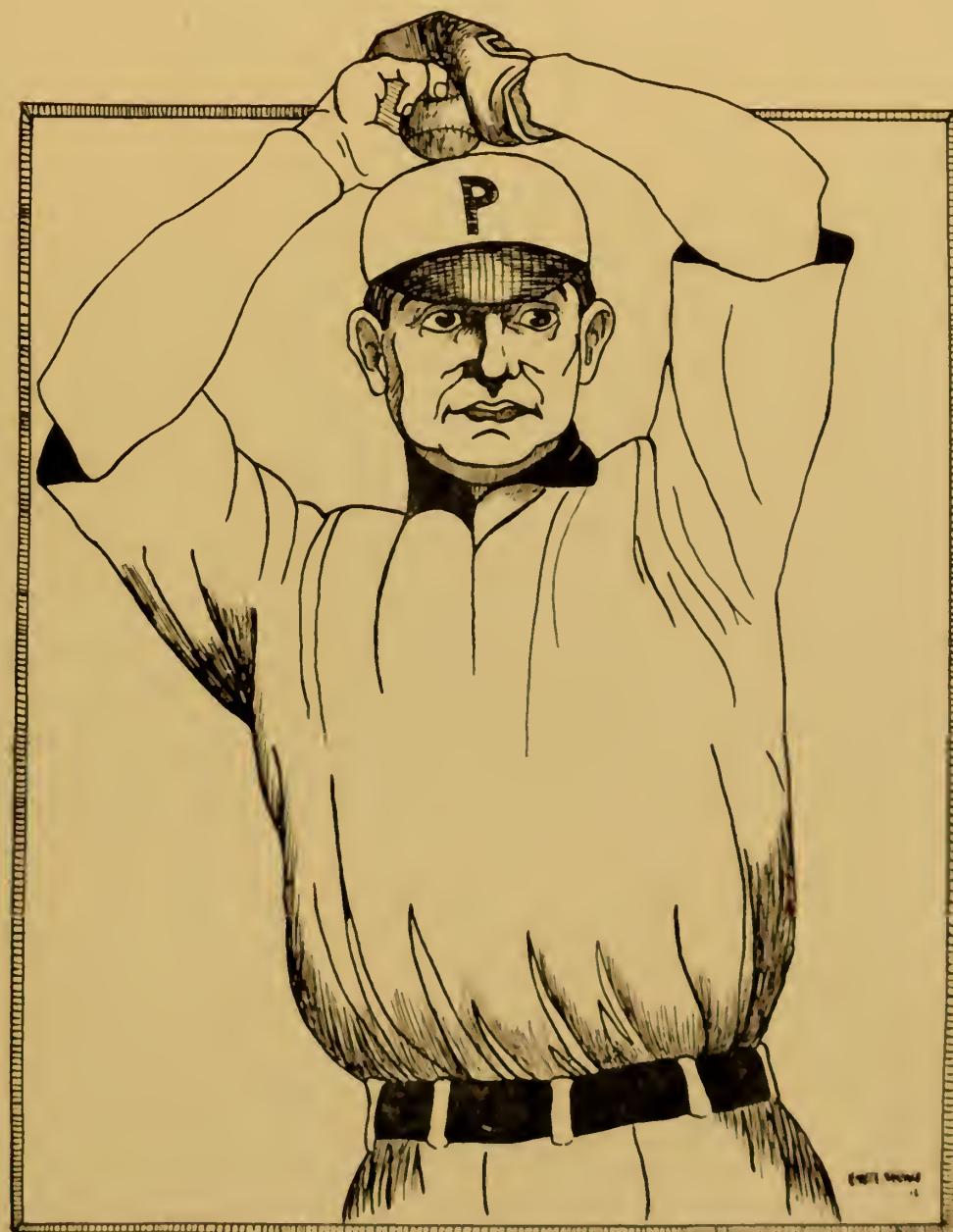
Due to a few erroneous clauses in the Constitution, which were overlooked by its authors, the Association was a complete failure that year. Several amendments were made the following year which helped to keep the organization together. But the interest of the students was so small that the Association did not accomplish the things for which it was organized.

The fact that the Association was a failure in the past did not discourage its faithful members, and a meeting was again called on the 20th of September, 1919. More amendments were made which seemed to put the Association on its feet in good running order.

The Association has accomplished many things this year, and since it is recognized as a permanent organization, we are looking forward to a very bright future.

YONAHAN

BOOK III: ATHLETICS





Our Mascot



The Gym Class

FOOTBALL



Owing to certain conditions our 1919 football season was shorter than usual, but from several view points very successful. The team being made up largely of raw material was late in developing, and was defeated in its first game at Riverside. In our first game at home against A. & M. the team showed up true to its form rolling up a large score and holding their opponents scoreless.

The hardest fought game was played on our home grounds with Dahlonega, the game ending in 7 to 7 tie. Dahlonega scoring in the first few minutes of play. With two minutes to play and 70 yards from the goal, the Owls carried the ball across with a series of forward passes.

The team deserve much credit for their steady practice in the face of a short schedule, every man playing the game with all the grit and pep he possessed; while the laurels are being distributed, the Jazz team comes in for its share. Playing the game for the love of it and not asking for praise, this team stood up for its daily drubbing, its reward in the knowledge of developing a strong varsity.

No team can be a success without good coaching, and a coach that is respected by his men. Every man on the Varsity and Jazz teams looked up to Coach Forrester not only as a good athlete but as a comrade. The team asks for no credit for its work, but feels that all commendation should go to the man who made the team. Our hats off to "Big Boy" Forrester.



Football Snaps

BASKETBALL



Piedmont can no longer be classed with the "Prep." schools in basketball. This is one of her strongest branches of athletics. During the last few years she has been coming rapidly to the front. This season Piedmont has the largest squad of men she has ever had on the court for practice. The boys have been working hard in their practice games trying to produce the best team this season that they have ever had. From the few games played in the early part of the season there is no doubt that this year will hold Piedmont's best record up to this time. The Owls have a team not to be ashamed of, and beyond any doubt one that can make a credible showing against any team in the South. Give her another year or two, and she will have as good team as there is in the South, if she keeps on progressing as rapidly in the future as she has in the past.

GIRLS' BASLETBALL



Ruby Jordon (Captain)

Helen Hunt

Clara Brash

Inez McClain

Ruth Mooney

Lila Griffin (Manager)

Eloise Abernathy

Dora Freeman

Florence Douglas

Marie Madden



BASEBALL



Piedmont has always stood high in athletics, and especially in baseball has she been able at all times to boast of her prowess. Her able coaches have taken the material at hand and put forth winning teams. The baseball teams which have represented Piedmont in the past have always ended the season with most excellent records. These records have been raised with each succeeding year. Last season the showing of our team was ten games won out of a possible thirteen. As good as that may seem Piedmont's team will be able to show a better record at the end of the present season.



Tennis Snaps

BOOK IV

LITERARY AND
OTHERWISE

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION



One of the most active organizations of Piedmont College is its Alumni Association. The President, Mr. E. E. Keener, graduated in 1914, afterward taking his master's degree at Peabody. At present he is engaged in the work of psychological examination of students, being director of Measurements and Standards of the city schools of Richmond, Indiana, and acting-principal of one of the Richmond schools. :: Miss Zona Peek, our Secretary-Treasurer, graduated in 1912. She took her Library Course in the Atlanta Carnegie

Library School, and for several years served as the efficient Librarian of Piedmont College. Now she is Assistant in the Serial and Binding Department in the Texas State University, at Austin.

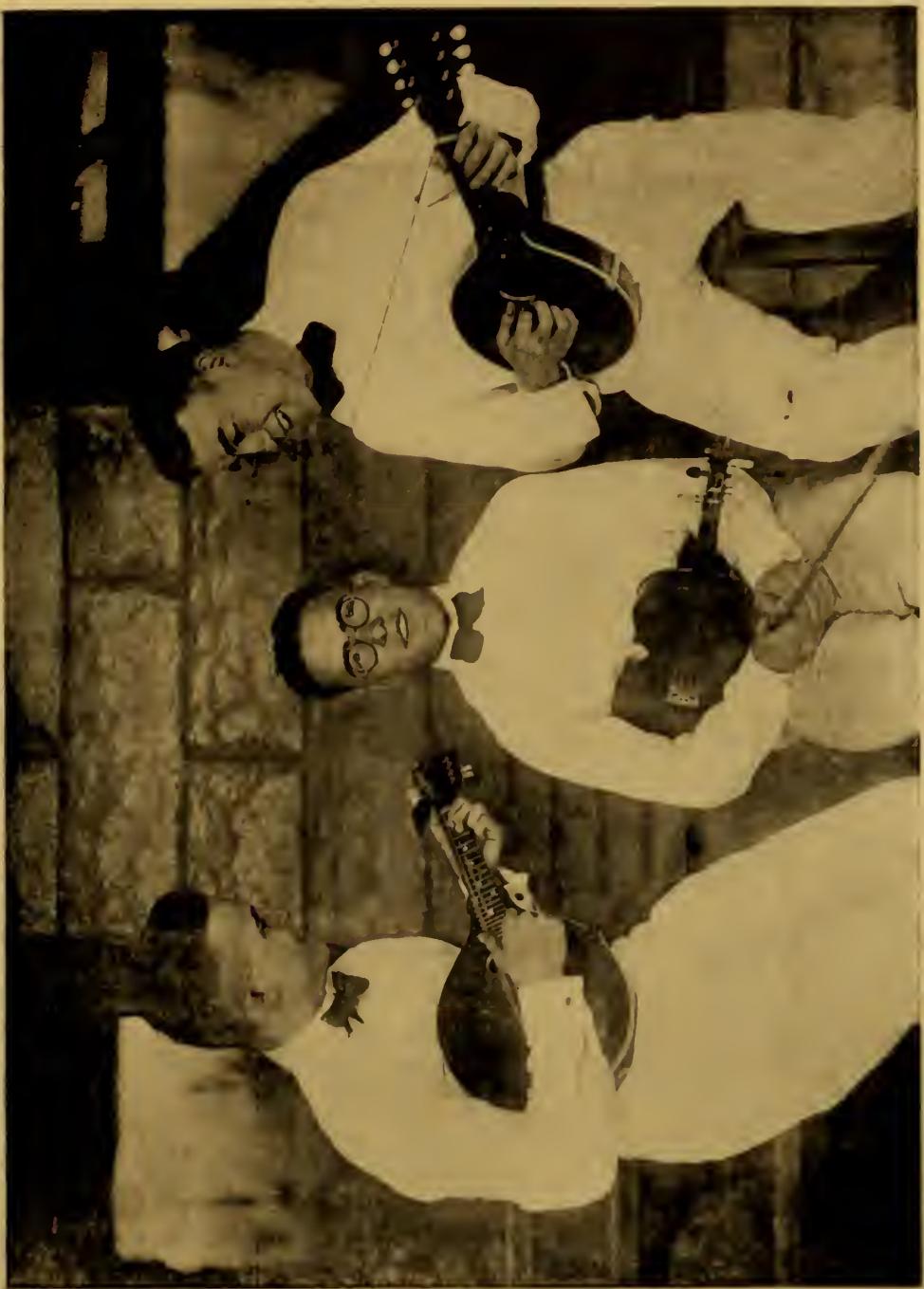
:: The present plan of the Alumni Association is to work with the present and former students of Piedmont College to erect a handsome building for the Home Economics Department, to replace their well-equipped rooms that were destroyed by the recent fire.







J. S. Green Jazz Band



Nocturnal Nuts

TONAHIAN

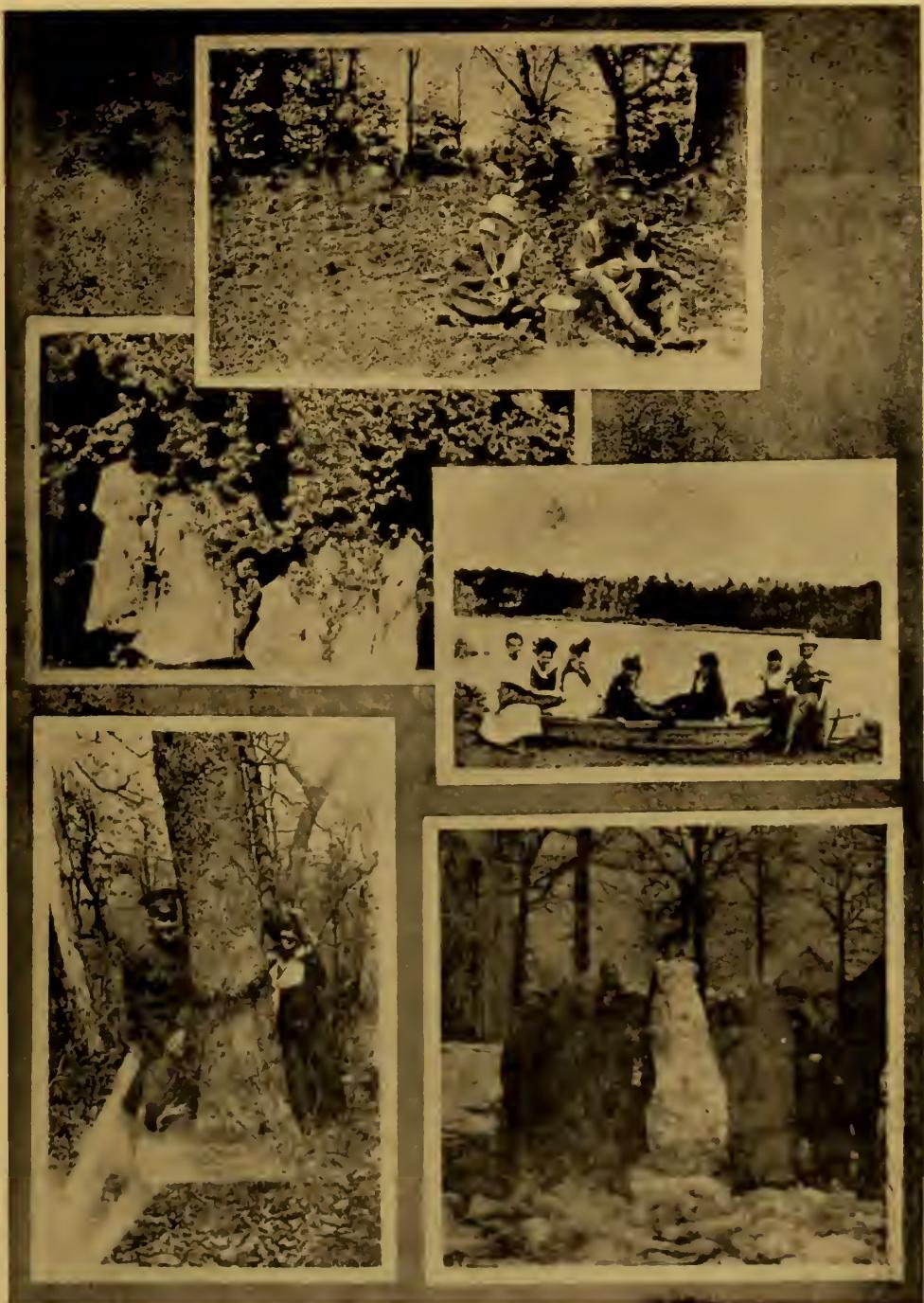
1920







Uke Quartette





"Quartette" Snaps

'N' EVERYTHING

The day had been one of unusual hardships. Examinations over! Happy the thought of this, but painful the thought of the severe struggle I had made in trying to put down within the covers of those books the things I was supposed to know. Rather indolent, you may say, or else I would have prepared all along to meet examinations with a face of courage. True enough, but since I am of the opinion that the majority of human beings are prone to be somewhat lazy, and since I know that this fault is one of my greatest, I still feel justified in saying that I needed a rest.

I fell into a kind of trance and before long I found myself roaming in the wonders of a beautiful land. I stood still with a feeling of perfect joy and admiration, for I had never seen anything so wonderful.

After a few minutes a little fairy came to me and kindly asked, "My friend, of all the things that you need, what do you need most?"

Even if it had been my nature to think quickly, I couldn't have answered the fairy's question, because my needs were so numerous. However, the fairy seemed to understand, for she took me by the hand and said, "Come with me." I followed and she led me up the steps of a beautiful mountain. When we reached the top, she said, "I understand what you need most right now, and too, I know that you love to dwell in the land of memory." No sooner said than there appeared before me a scroll which rose like a great curtain from the mists below. It rose slowly as if drawn upward by some magic hand and this is what I saw on the scroll:

September 10—Opening day.

22—Battle of Freshmen and Sophomores on Picnic Point. Freshmen won.

20—Y. W. C. A. stunt night.

23—Auction sale of Sophomores' rags and tattles.

24—Snuff Battle. Sophis won.

30—A girl in Physics I learned that she was very stupid. The Professor informed her that she couldn't even see what a blind man could see.

October 14—Lester Wilson on time to English III. The Professor was so shocked that he forgot to give the much dreaded test.

20—A new historical date learned from a student in English II. 55
B. C. Christianity introduced into England.

November 10—An address given by Mr. Sheyhill, an Australian Poet and Orator.

YONAHAN

11—Celebration of the end of the World's War.
27—Thanksgiving Day with all its festive activities.
December 12—Two plays, "Why Jessica!" and "The Rector" given by Y. W. C. A.
19—Santa Claus appeared in Chapel and presented to Piedmont students a great gift—Christmas extended four days.
19—Dispersion of Students to their respective homes.

1920.

January 5—Ushered from our homes back to captivity!
6-12—Series of lectures by Dr. G. W. Ray.
13—Piedmont cast her vote for the League of Nations.
21—Mary J. Green Hall burned.
27—Exams. began.
30—Exams. ended.
February 4—Second Semester began.
March 5—Song Recital by Miss Ethelynde Smith.
6—Piedmont-Tech basket-ball game.
8—Dennis Corn formulated his theory of addition.
13—Piedmont-Anderson basket-ball game.
15—Colonial Concert given by College Glee Club.
16—Song Recital by Mrs. Franceska Kasper Lawson.
April 1—Mock Faculty meeting.

At this last I laughed fit to kill. In fact, I gave such outrageous bursts of laughter, that before I knew it the scroll had disappeared into the mists from which it came. I begged the fairy to let me see it again, but she only said, "Too late, my friend, too late, you should have kept quiet."

Before I could even express my regret for being so thoughtless or before I could even thank the kind fairy for what she had shown me, she, too, had disappeared, and I was left alone.

This series of events might have been better, had it not been for my utter rudeness. But since I laughed and spoiled the rest, it remains as it is, and I have tried to show it to you as the fairy showed it to me.

Amen!

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
OUR SCHOOLMATE

Otis Lewallyn

Drowned April 21, 1920



A Scene in the Domestic Science Rooms



Girls' Basketball Snaps



A LEGEND OF YONAH

In the shadows of Yonah mountain
In a valley where spruce pines wave,
On a lonely mound by the river's edge,
Is Nacoochee and Sautee's grave.

An Indian legend tells us,
How a century back, they met
And plighted their vows to each other,
And those brows are unbroken till yet.

That Sautee was tall and handsome,
Nacoochee, no pen could describe,
She, belonged to the Cherokees,
And he to the Chickasaw tribe.

How the chiefs of these tribes had forbidden,
That these Indian lovers should wed,
But Sautee came and stole the girl;
And away to the mountains they fled.

The wily chief of the Cherokees,
Called his warriors to his side,
Then a race began; to lose, lost his child,
But to Sautee, to win, won a bride.

For weeks were they gone, not a trace
could be found.

Though the search was kept up without
pause,
For the Cherokees thought that Sautee
Had gone, to the land of the Chickasaws.

At last to the mountains, the lovers were
traced,
Then upward they climbed, hand in hand,
Till at last the cliff on the Yonah was
reached,
And naught could they do but to stand.

Below, in pursuit came the chief and his
braves,
The race, to him, nearly won,
Sautee, kissed the last time,
The girl by his side,
In the rays of the setting sun.

Nacoochee begged for Sautee's life,
But they sternly answered her, "No!"
And by the brawny hands of two stalwart
braves,
He was hurled to the rocks below.

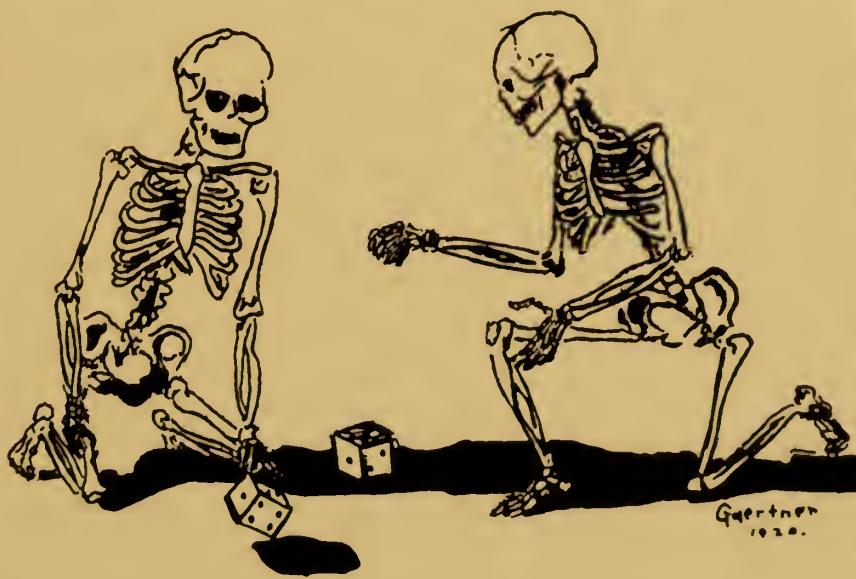
'Twas her father's command she witness
his death.
Then the air with her shrieks she rent,
"Sautee! Sautee! Sautee!" she cried,
Then over the cliff she went.

On the cruel, jagged rocks below,
The dusky lovers died,
And the sorrowing chief had them carried
away,
And they buried them side by side.
On a picturesque mound, in the valley
below.

Till time and all else shall cease,
Sautee, by the side of his beautiful bride,
Shall sleep in Eternal peace.

Jno. M. Findley,
Nacoochee Valley, Oct., 7th 1893.

BONES



YONSHAN 100
Miss Rogers (in Commercial Law): "Johnny, what is a Writ of Error?"
Johnny: "A slip of the pen."

Fresh.: "Hey, Soph, why have you those loud socks on?"
Soph.: "To keep my feet from going to sleep."

DEVOTION

One night as Carl McClain was hurrying towards B. Y. P. U. he met Black coming away. "Is my girl there?" Carl asked. "Don't know, mine isn't," came the reply, as Black hurried on down the hill."

1st student: "Did you ever study astrology."
2nd Student: "Oh yes, I studied it at home when I was a boy; I could always tell when my father took the straps down."
1st Student: "Well, what does that indicate?"
2nd Student: "Spots on the sun [son]."

Shakespeare could never ride in a jitney if he could avoid it.

Florence: "Is it so that Flossie is interested in Forest'ry?"
Reba: "I'll say it is. She's so interested that she always pines to look spruce."

Snoos: "Jewell, what is so newsy in that paper you are reading."
Jewell: "I notice in it that "Hope" is vanishing."

Annie Bell: "Are you carrying all parts of that song, Mary."
Mary: "Yes."
Annie Bell: "Well, you can leave out mine and Annie Mark's part."

A pug dog has that nice twist in his tail to give the fleas a chance to loop-the-loop.

"We college men take life easy," he said, while he rested his hands on his knees, "why, we even graduate by degrees."

A Neighbor: "And so your son has got his M. A. and his B. A."
Barnett's Father: "Yes, and his P. A. still supports him."

Hope: "Did she tell you the truth when you asked her, how old she was?"

Pope: "Oh, yes."

Hope: "What did she say?"

Pope: "That it was none of my business".

"Eat, drink, and be merry for tomorrow all written work must be handed in."

Jack: "If the Dean doesn't take back what he said this morning, I am going to leave College."

Bill: "What did he say?"

Jack: "He told me to leave college."

Miss Neal: (Between bells in Academy Hall) "What are you hanging around for, Russell?"

Russell: "Nothing."

Miss Neal: "Then move on; if everyone in the building stood still, how would the rest get past?"

Zack, having just received a cup of coffee was nudged by Jeff, who said, "It looks like rain this morning." "No, supposed to be coffee," Zack replied.

Prof.; "Miss Green, is Miss Brown in?" Everybody laughed. Then Prof. smiled and said, "It is strange how colors affect some people."

The Greeks played an instrument called a lyre; the instrument is still in use, but now it is called a mouth-organ.

Prof. Phillips: "Mr. Wilson, don't you think you could get along without so many 'why's' and 'er-er's'?"

Lester Wilson: "Why er-er, yes, yes, I guess I could."

The easiest way to make a boy mad is to contradict him; the infallible way to enrage a young lady is to agree with her.

Fred: "Helen, what would you say if Leslie kissed you on the forehead?"
Helen: "I would call him down."

Student: "Football will be abolished next year."
Fresh.: "Why is that?"
Student: "Because it has a kick in it."

SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR

Hiram stepped up to Prof. Brown, wishing to bring up a discussion, and said, "Professor, I am an annihilationist; I believe that when I die that will be the end of me." "Thank God for that," devoutly ejaculated Prof. Brown as he stepped past, leaving Hiram perfectly dazed.

Prof.—(In Bible Class): "I am going to speak on liars today. How many have read the twenty-fifth chapter of the text?"

Nearly every student raised his hand. "Good, you are the very group to whom I wish to speak. There is no twenty-fifth chapter."

Miss Henshaw: "Class, sit up straight."
Cicero: "Do you want us to sit up like S. S. Williams?"
Miss Henshaw: "No! I didn't tell you to lean backwards".

Prof. Roberts (In physics class): "Which travels faster, heat or cold?"
Socs: "Heat, of course, anyone can catch a cold".

YONAHAN 1936

Prof. Roberts: "Archimedes, you say, discovered specific gravity on getting into his bath; why had the principle never before occurred to him?"

D. Corn: "Probably this was the first time he ever took a bath."

Prof. of Physics: "When water becomes ice, what is the great change that takes place?"

Student: "The greatest change, sir, is the change in price."

1st Upper Classman: "Shall I brain the poor fish?"

2nd Upper Classman: "No, you can't brain him—just hit him on the head."

Ray: "How some of these old songs do haunt me."

Locke: "They ought to; you've often murdered them."

Dean Rogers: "You are suspended for three months."

Fresh.: "Gee! I'll be dead if I hang that long."

Soph.: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Fresh.: "No, who teaches it?"

Teacher: "Why does lightning never strike in the same place?"

Student: "Huh! it never needs to."

Stephens: "I sure had some dream last night."

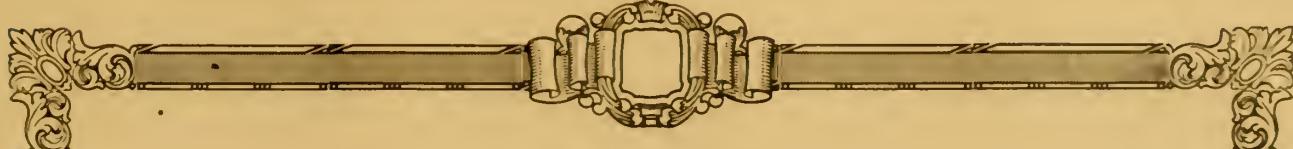
Jim: "Were you dreaming about Saluda?"

Stephens: "Oh, no, I wasn't having a nightmare."

YONAHIAN

1926

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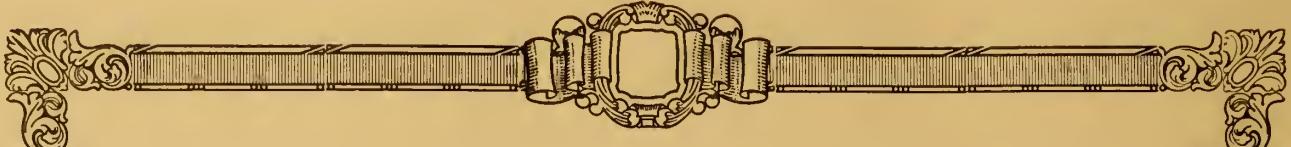
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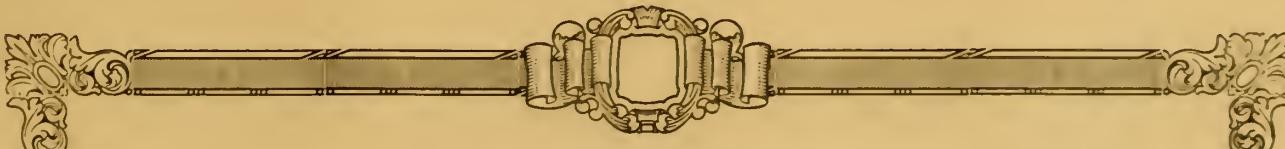
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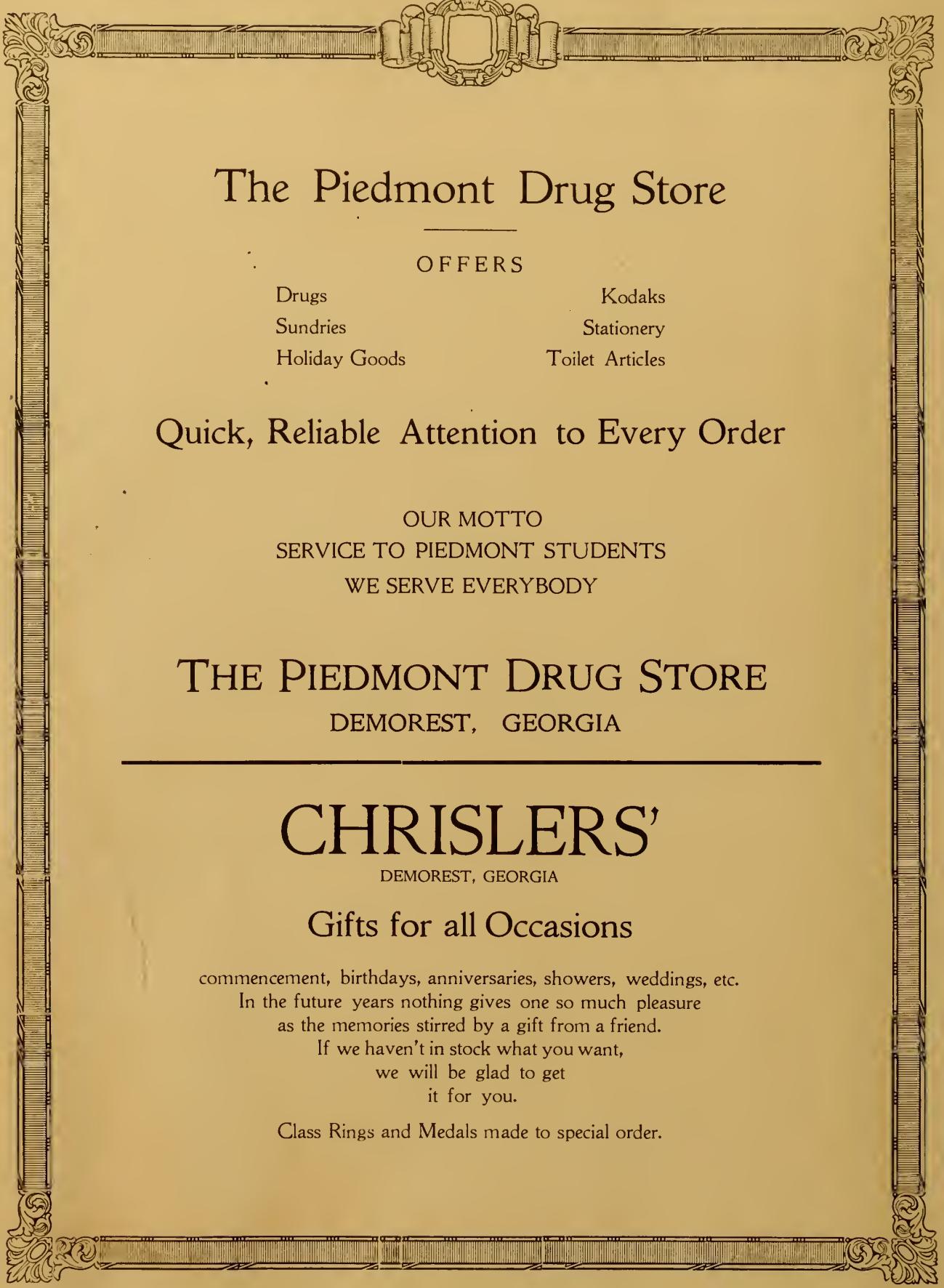
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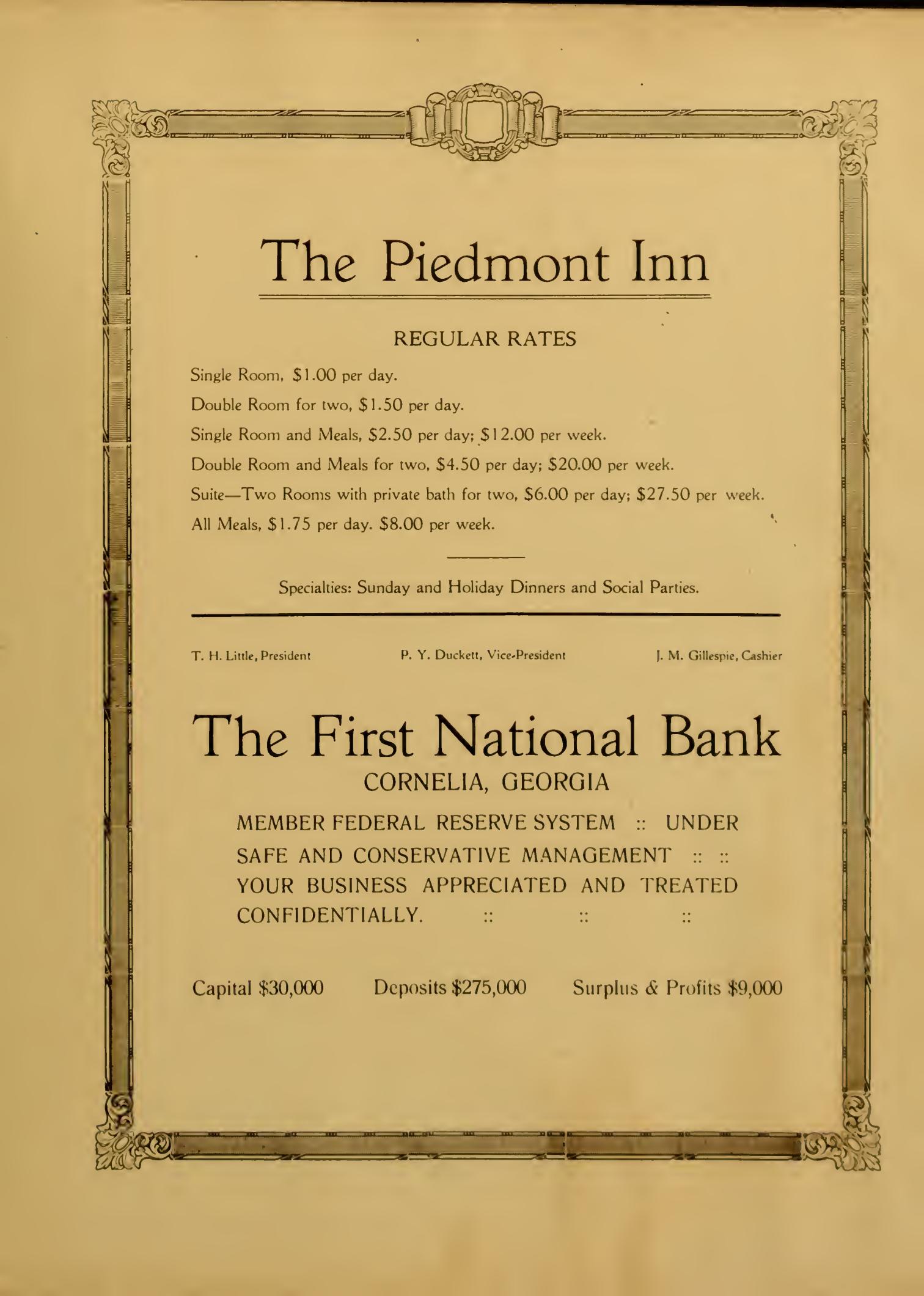
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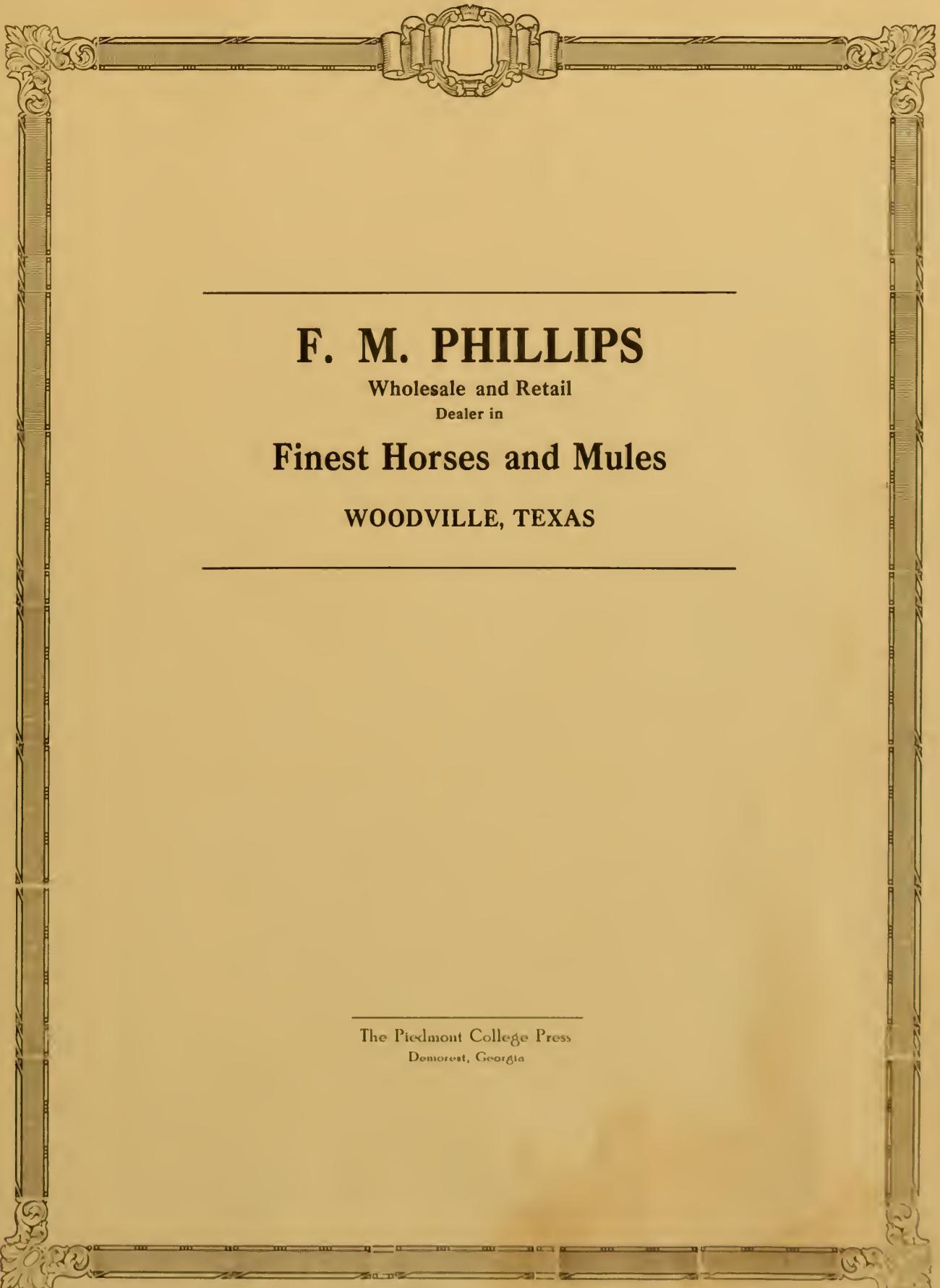
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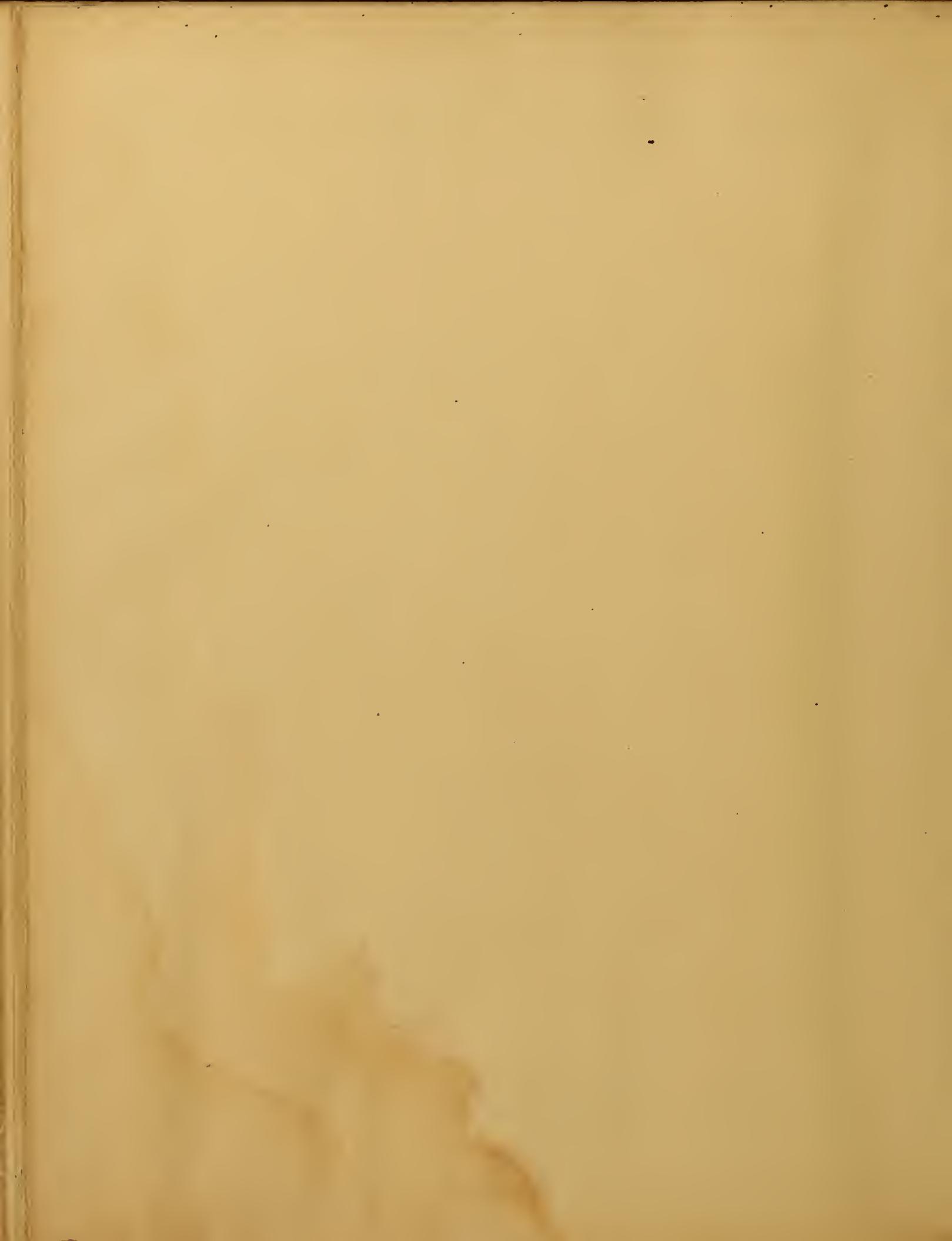
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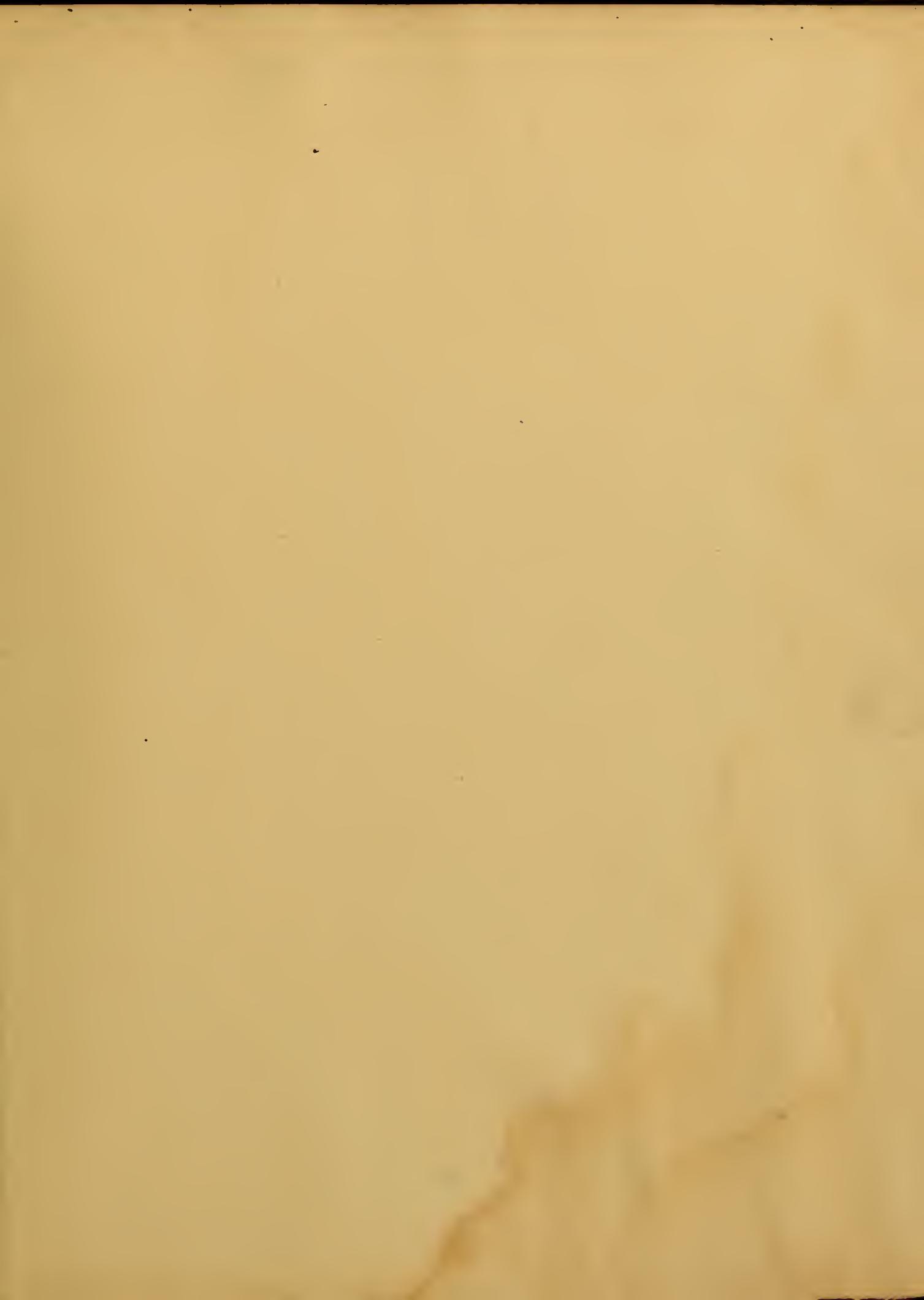
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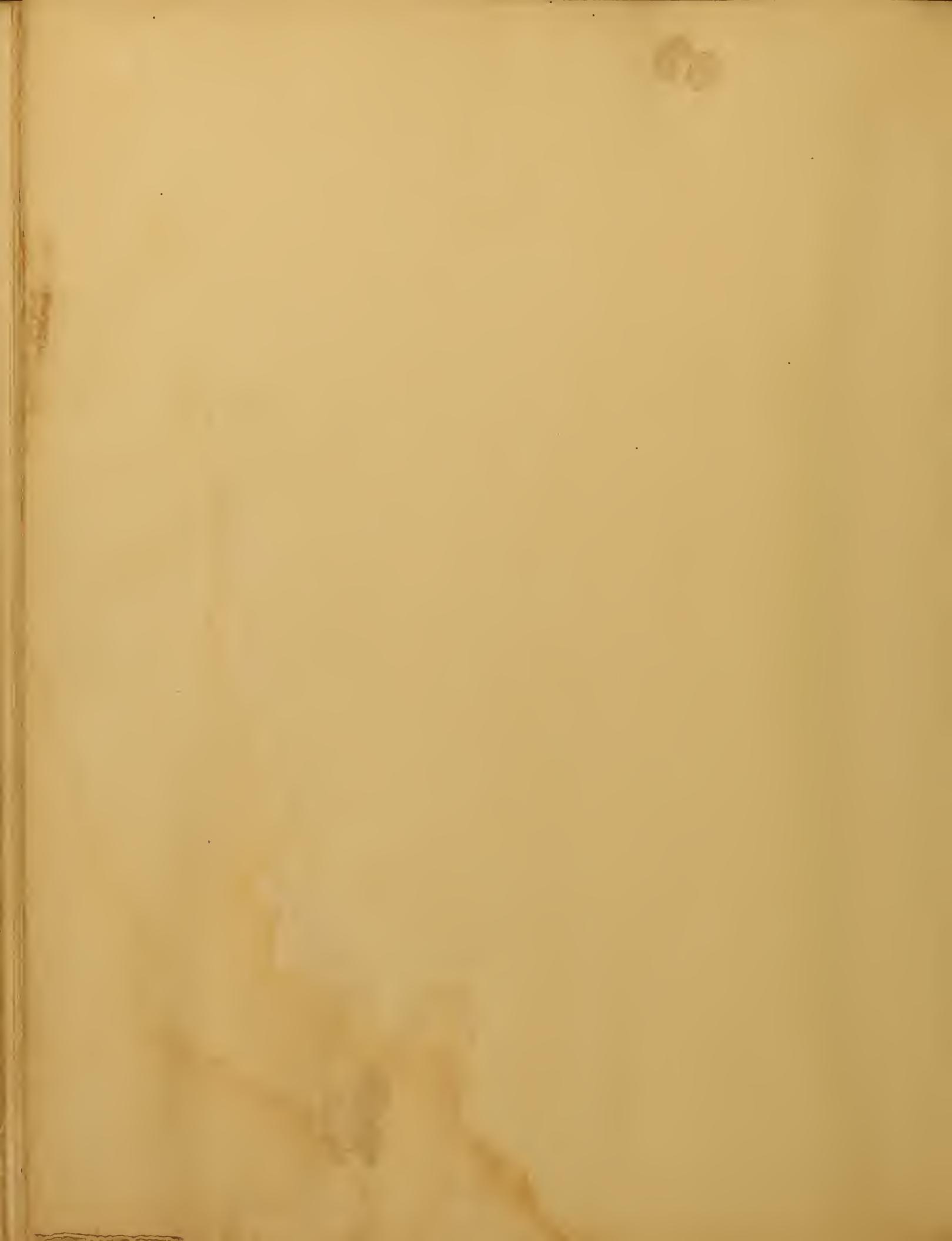
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